A Home on the Mountain.

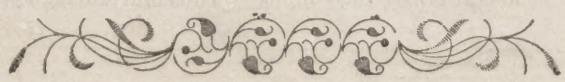
WORDS BY

REV. SIDNEY DYER,

MUSIC BY

MRS. E. A. PARKHURST,

Author of "There's rest for all in heaven." "Our dear New England Boys." "There are voices, Spirit voices." "Oh! send me one flower from his grave." "They tell me I'll forget thee." "I'm willing to wait." &c. 30 cts. each.



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A HOME ON THE MOUNTAIN.

(A BALLAD.)

Words by REV. SIDNEY DYER. Music by MRS. E. A. PARKHURST.

ff

Legato.

1. Let oth - ers sigh for a val - ley home Where the brook runs murmuring by, I'll

tr

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Animato.

build my cot on the moun - tain top, Where it leans to the deep blue sky. I

love to dwell where the ea - gles soar, And perch on its ston - y crown, The

ff *fff* *p*

wild winds howl, and the thun - ders roar, As the storm comes rattling down. Then

cresc.

sigh who will for a val - ley home, Where brooks run murmuring by, I'll

p

build my cot on the moun - tain's dome, Where it leans to the deep blue sky.

8

f *cresc.*

tr *tr* *tr*

Let oth - ers pine for a vale below, Though a home is more ge - nial there, I

tr

love the drift of the moun - tain snow, And the health of its bra - cing air, We'll

bound a - way on the cha - mois' track Or mark, as the no - ble deer Leaps

high in air as our ri - fles crack, Hur-rah for our mountain cheer. Then

pine who will for a val - ley home, Where the brook runs murmuring by, I'll

tr

p

build my cot on the moun - tain's dome, Where it leans to the deep blue sky.

8

f *cresc.*

tr *tr* *tr*